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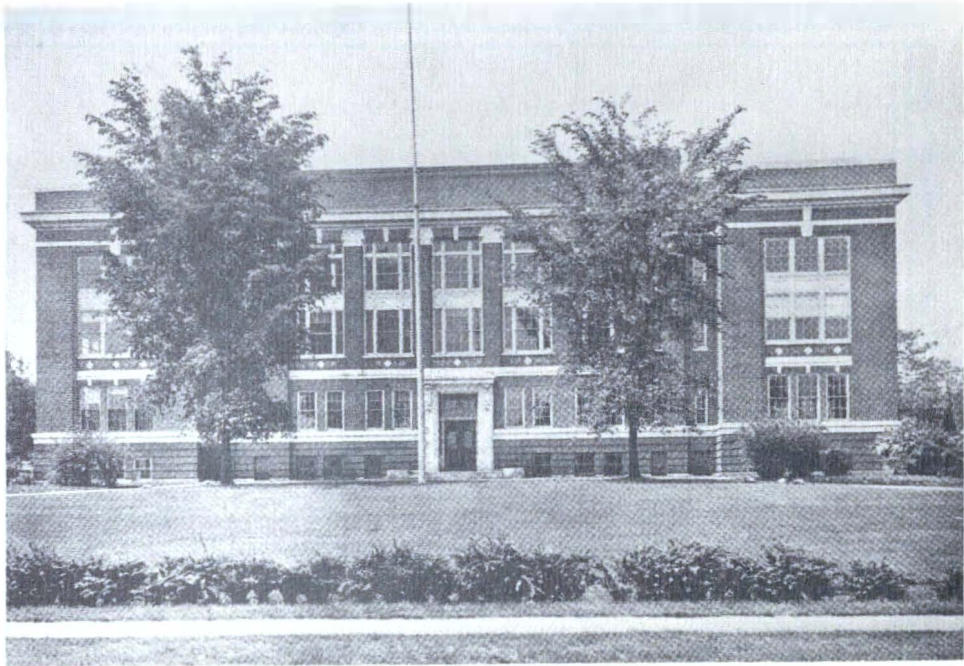
GBS HS

THE
WELLESLEYAN
1936

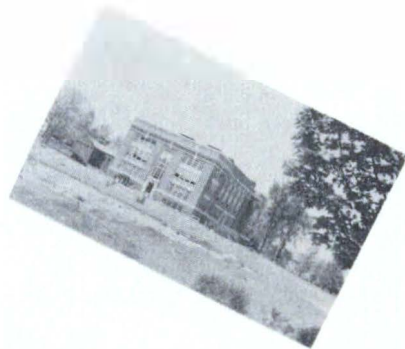
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LOCAL HISTORY
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1936

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THE GAMALIEL BRADFORD SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL



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The 1936

WELLESLEYAN



Published by
THE SENIOR CLASS

Under the Supervision of
The Year Book Committee



MISS MILDRED V. PRECIOUS

DEDICATION

We, the Class of 1936, sincerely dedicate this book to Miss Mildred V. Precious, that we may thus express our gratitude for that which we have received in our contacts with her. We honor that critical judgment which made us think; the wide knowledge which opened new vistas to us; and a personality which gave us encouragement.

FOREWORD

A resounding clap of closing books, a tearing of carefully written papers, and a murmured "Thank Goodness! Now that graduation time is over, I must have learned all that I'll ever need to know." Or perhaps we give vehement thanks for an end to drudgery and toil, for an end to tiresome study, with repeated vows never again to be caught in the mills of learning.

Perhaps we have heard somewhere that our schooling has been only an incentive to further study. Hasn't someone said that of all the subjects we have taken, one or two, or even three, might have really interested us and spurred us on to further and much more intensive pursuit of them?

In the future, are we to be phlegmatic and indifferent to the broad and penetrating vistas which open before us? Are we to be unflavored, with no appreciation for those absorbing recesses into which we may delve?

It is our schooling which has broadened tiny streams of thought, stimulated dawning ideas, and fostered growing minds. Can we have possibly learned all?

What of life, which unfolds before us in its varied twisting and turnings, what of life and its untraversed ways?



ORDER OF BOOKS
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DR. S. MONROE GRAVES

EDUCATIONAL CODE

*Deep faith in God who wrought
Man in His image with brain and thought,
Reverence for truth and duty clear,
Heralding our message without fear.
Can we teach, can we learn,
Except by living in deep concern
Of the Soul's rich heritage?*

*The youth of our land awaits our call,
Give us food, it cries of all!
Manna from Heaven for the growth of soul;
Philosophy, science, the mind's great goal.
Can we teach, can we learn,
Except by living in deep concern
Of Youth's rich heritage?*

S. MONROE GRAVES—1927



PRINCIPAL RALPH W. PROCTOR

To Students, Parents, and Townspeople:

The fact is not always adequately emphasized that there is something besides formal education that educates. It is not enough to think of a high school as composed of teachers and courses of study. It should be recognized that it has a certain integrity, a unity, a spirit, a morale, and that every influence that an individual experiences from the very moment he enters the high school until he graduates leaves its impression.

To single out a number of the informal influences, to describe and picture them, is one of the considerations of this book. Their importance is not magnified unduly. What is it that determines the spirit of a school after all? Is it the scholarship of the teachers? Is it the course of study or the textbooks? Is it the presence of the students? Each plays its part, but there are other factors quite as influential. A school reflects the community's ideas, judgments, and attitudes. Just as an individual is made by the kind of stimulations that beat in upon his consciousness, so an institution is molded and determined by all the forces and agencies that touch its life.

Seniors will enjoy preserving this book; underclassmen will acquire a better knowledge of the scope of activities; and it is hoped that a wide circulation in the community may develop a larger conception and an appreciation of the informal educative activities sponsored by the Gamaliel Bradford Senior High School.

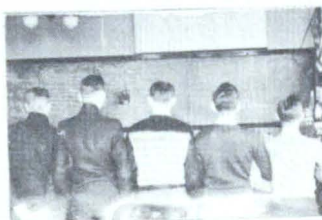
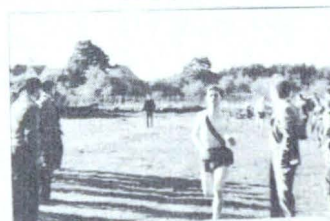
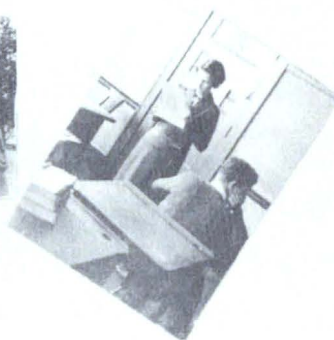
RALPH W. PROCTOR, *Principal*

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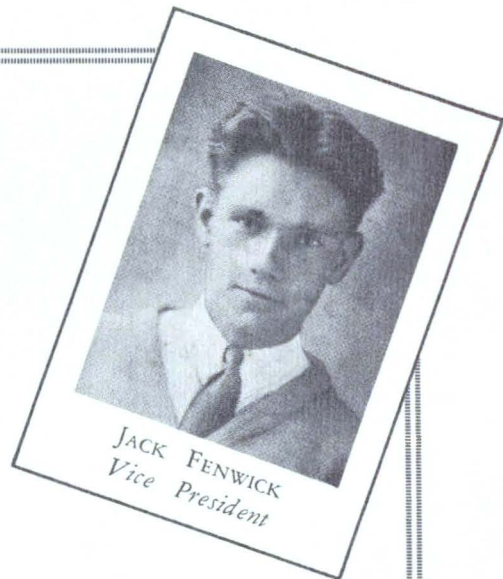
FACULTY

RALPH W. PROCTOR	Principal
WALTER S. ADAMS	Mathematics, English
WINNIFRED BAILEY	Physical Education
ELSIE I. BISHOP	Librarian, English
KATHERINE BRONSON	Stenography, Typing
STACY BRAGDON	Biology, Chemistry
JOHN H. BUCK	Chemistry, Physics
RAYMOND CHAPMAN	Social Sciences
HAROLD H. COBURN	Practical Arts (Boys)
ANNA S. COSTELLO	French
HAROLD E. GOODNOUGH	History, Science
HELEN A. HIGGINS	Typing
JOHN P. JEWELL	Latin
BARBARA F. KNIGHT	Drawing, Arts and Crafts
CAROL S. MATHER	Principal's Secretary
GERTRUDE MILLER	Music
ALICE J. MACOMBER	English
JASPER R. MOULTON	Mathematics
SIGNE H. PEARSON	Bookkeeping, Clerical Training
JEAN A. PULVER	French
MILDRED PRECIOUS	English
J. M. ROBERTSON	English
HERBERT SNOW	Physical Education
ERNEST F. UPHAM	Social Sciences

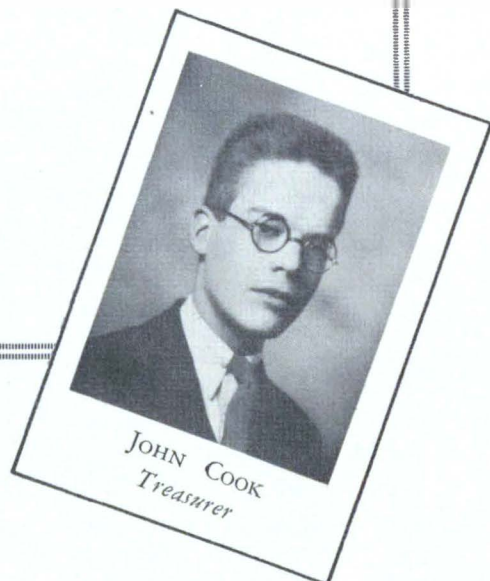
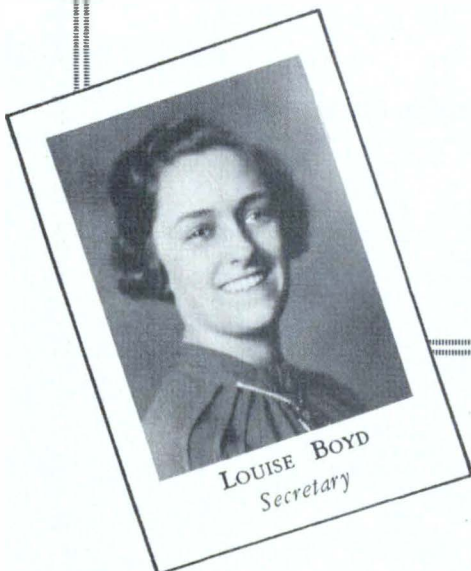




THE CLASS



1936
Class Officers



CLASS HISTORY

*This to remind the senior class
Of the glorious days that came to pass
While we were students of the institution.
It starts with a Thanksgiving contribution.*

1933-34

*Limousines and rattle-traps arranged in long array
Were quickly filled with pupils, and then started on the way
To Needham, where with tooting, cheers and songs, and other noise
We predicted football victory for eleven Wellesley boys.
That year the gallant football squad shared with the hockey girls
A delicious turkey supper and conversational pearls.
Next, after dinner speakers, movies, games and lots of fun
We left to go to play night, where, of course, ours was best done.
The vain attempts of the "Pot Boilers" writer
To create a successful play, were brighter
Before he invented his very strange characters
Who later toward him seemed like malefactors.*

1934-35

*The football boys of thirty four, en masse, were diplomatic,
At a hockey game they yelled and cheered in manner most fanatic;
The girls were pleased and flattered, overcome by sudden fame,
And, sure enough, they all turned up at the next day's football game.
Our compliments we were glad to pay
After "Light in the Pumpkin," the Junior play,
To the competent actors who on the stage
Presented pseudo-mystery, romance, and rage.
The basketball game of the girls' varsity
'Gainst the boys', was as funny as it could be;
Rules were compiled and interpreted too
By Herbert Snow, Esquire, gym coach to you.
Up on the platform three Juniors were gratified
When their election to the National Honor Society was ratified.
Next year they were similarly lauded with others.
The class enjoys claim to such sisters and brothers.*

1935-36

*In the theatre of thirty-six we see
The all star cast of a comedy,
A mystery comedy to have it straight,
Entitled, "The Seven Keys to Baldpate."*

*Just watch the graduates, summing one twenty two,
Thirty seven to college when they are through,
Thirty more to specialty school, in part
Nursing, business, dramatic, and art.
As you wander some day through the Hall of Fame
Stop and examine the roll, name by name.
You'll be sure to find present there on the list
Some friends from the class of thirty-six.*



Jean Anderson

"Words are women, deeds are men."
"Mikado" (1); "Chonita" (3); Office Assistant (3); Glee Club (1, 3).



Charles Beecher, Jr.

"Wit and wisdom born in a man."
Track (1, 2); Cross Country (2); Soccer (3); Tennis (3); Senior Play Committee (3); "Mikado" (1); "Chonita" (3); Senior Play; Student Council (3); Business Manager of Year Book; Corresponding Secretary of Student Council (3); "B" Honor Roll (1, 2, 3); Psi Eta Fraternity (3); Glee Club (1, 3); Photography Club (1).



Eurydice Barkas

"The bravest are the tenderest, the loving are the daring."
"Mikado" (1); "Chonita" (3); Chorus (1, 3); Office Assistant (3); Glee Club (1, 3); Dramatic Club (2).



Bruno Bennotti

"A little body doth often harbour a great soul."
Baseball (1, 3); Basketball (2, 3); Soccer Letter (3); Cross Country (2); "B" Honor Roll (1); Photography Club (1); Criminology Club (2).



Ruth Bartlett

"Good cheer is no hindrance to a good life."
Hockey (1, 2, 3); Basketball (1, 2); Property Committee Senior Play; Usher at Graduation (2); Honor Society (3); Honor Roll (1, 2, 3); Typewriting Club (1); Universe Club (2); Poetry-Knitting Club (3).



Lillian Bergonzoni

"Her artistic talents were of the highest class."
Hockey (1); Art Editor of Year Book (3); Orchestra (1, 2, 3); "B" Honor Roll (3).



Robert Beal

"Sound of body, sound of mind."
Soccer Letter (3); President of Dramatic Club (3); Photography Club (1); Criminology Club (2); Dramatic Club (3).



Barbara Blodgett

"Her own character is the arbitrator of everyone's fortune."
Hockey (1, 2, 3); Basketball (1, 2, 3); Archery (2, 3); Tennis (3); Hockey (1, 3); Property Committee for Senior Play (3); Usher at Graduation (2); Home Room Chairman (1); Secretary of Student Council; Home Room Treasurer (3); Honor Society (3); "B" Honor Roll (1, 2, 3); Typewriting Club; Universe Club; Poetry-Knitting Club.



Louise Boyd

"A witty woman is a treasure."
Archery (2); Field Hockey (2); Sport
Dance Committee, Senior Dance Com-
mittee; Student Council (3); Repre-
sentative of Student Council in Brigh-
ton; Treasurer of Senior Class; Type-
writing Club (1); Knitting-Poetry
Club (3).



Alice Burke

"Her voice is ever soft and low."
Gym Mect (1); Chorus (1, 3); Office
Assistant (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club
(1); Dance Club (2, 3).



Agnes Brodie

"Speech is silver, silence is golden."
Cashier of lunch-room.



Arthur Burleigh, Jr.

"A man of gladness seldom falls into
madness."
Baseball (1); Hockey (1, 2, 3); Senior
Class Nominating Committee; Senior
Play; Amateur Night (3); Harmonica
Club (3); Orchestra (1).



Eleanor Bryson

"She can make a weeping willow
laugh."
Hockey (1, 2, 3); Basketball (1, 2, 3);
Tennis (2, 3); "Mikado" (1); Traffic
Squad (1, 2); "B" Honor Roll (3);
Dramatic Club (1); Universe Club
(2); Knitting-Poetry Club (3); Glee
Club (1).



Edward Burt

"Good reputation is more valuable
than money."
Football (1, 2, 3); Tennis (1); Track
(3); Chairman of Publicity Commit-
tee of Football Dance (3); Year Book
Committee; Orchestra (1, 2, 3).



Edith Bulger

"'Tis the mind that makes the body
rich."
Dancing Club (2, 3); Hockey (3);
Basketball (2, 3); Office Assistant
(3); Dramatic Club (1); Knitting
Club (3).



Dorothy Carman

"Laughter and mirth, always on hand,
Ready for her to command."
Baseball (1, 2, 3); Basketball (1, 2,
3); Captain (2); Hockey Team (1, 2,
3); "Mikado" (1); Traffic Squad
(1, 2, 3); Glee Club (1); Typewriting
Club (1); Dancing Club (2).

THE WELLESLEYAN 1936



Margaret Carroll

"Far off her coming shone."
Baseball (1, 2, 3); Basketball (2, 3);
Hockey (2, 3); Traffic Squad (2, 3);
Dramatic Club (1); Dancing Club
(2); Chorus (1).



Gail Conant

"Coolness and absence of heat and
haste indicate fine qualities."
Hockey (1, 2); Tennis (1, 3); "Mikado"
(1); Traffic Squad (3); Glee Club (1);
Typewriting Club (1); Knitting Club
(1).



Marjorie Chase

"Those who know how to work, think
it better than play."
Hockey (1); Basketball (2); "Mikado";
Typewriting Club (1); Glee Club (1);
Poetry-Knitting Club (1).



John Cook

"He knew what's what. And that's as
high As metaphysic wit can fly."
Track (1); Cross Country (2); Student
Council; Home Room Treasurer (1, 2);
Senior Class Treasurer.



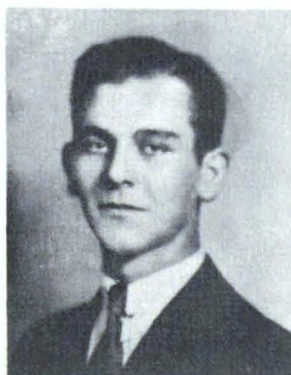
Rose Cioppa

"There would be no great ones,
If there were no small ones."
Cheerleader (2, 3); "Mikado" (1);
"Chonita" (3); "B" Honor Roll; Glee
Club (1, 3); Dramatic Club (2); Uni-
verse Club (2).



Isabelle Coughlin

"Joy is not in things, it is in us."
Chorus (1).



John Coleman

"You must not expect old heads upon
young shoulders."
Football (1, 2); Boxing and Wrestling
Club (3).



Olive Cowell

"It is the tranquil people who accom-
plish much."
Basketball (2); "B" Honor Roll (3);
Dancing Club (3).



Beatrice Cunniff

"The very flower of youth."
Basketball (1, 2, 3); Hockey (1, 2, 3);
Baseball (1, 2); Amateur Night Com-
mittee (2); Secretary of Student
Council (2); Traffic Commissioner
(3); Typewriting Club (1).



Horace Dort

"He seemed busier than he was."
Hockey Manager (2, 3); Cheer Leader
(2); Home Room Treasurer (3); "B"
Honor Roll (1); Orchestra (1, 2, 3).



Ann Cutler

"A daughter of the gods, and most
divinely tall."
Hockey (1, 3); Basketball (1, 3); "B"
Honor Roll (3); Typewriting Club
(1); Dramatic Club (3).



Virginia R. Doyle

"Quality and quantity is my measure."
Hockey (1); Basketball (1); Tennis
(1, 3); Class Party Committee (1);
All School Party Committee (3); Pic-
ture Committee (3); Gym Meet (1, 2);
Student Council (3); President of
Home Room (3); Current Literature
Club (1); Glee Club (1); Poetry-
Knitting Club (3).



Earl Demeritt

"All the world's a stage—and he's
the manager."
Stage Manager (2, 3).



Lillian Dran

"A mind unafraid to travel, even if
the trail be not blazed."
Graduation Usher (2); "A" and "B"
Honor Roll (2, 3).



Gladys Diehl

"Speech is the picture of the mind."
"Mikado" (1); Orchestra (1, 2);
Dancing Club (3).



John Drury

"I live, and lords do no more."
Interclass basketball; Decorating Com-
mittee for Graduation (2); Usher at
Graduation (2); "B" Honor Roll (1, 2);
Boxing and Wrestling (3); "A" Honor
Roll (1).



Mary Duffy

"Small, oh yes, but sweet."
Hockey (1, 2); Basketball (1); Traffic Squad (3); Poetry-Knitting Club (3); Arts and Crafts Club (2).



Evelyn Freeman

"All the world's a camera—
Look pleasant, please!"
Basketball (1); Archery; Library Club (1); Dancing Club (2); Glee Club (1, 3); Hockey (1, 3); Cheer Leader; "Mikado" (1); "Chonita."



Mary Egeati

"A wise head makes a close mouth."
Gym Meet (1, 2); Office Assistant (1, 2, 3); Secretary of Dramatic Club (1); Dancing Club (2, 3); Arts and Crafts Club (2).



Anthony Gallerani

"The glory in young men is in their strength."
Baseball (2); "Chonita" (3); Dramatic Club (1); Glee Club (1).



Benjamin Feldman

"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays, of confident tomorrows."
Student Council (1); "Mikado" (1); Office Assistant (2, 3); President of Home-Room (1); Glee Club (1).



Jack Gann

"A small spark shines in the dark."
Baseball (1, 2, 3); Basketball (1, 2, 3); Soccer Letter (3); Tennis (2); "B" Honor Roll (3); Typewriting Club (1).



Alfred Fiorini

"And he who in our daily sight
Seems but a figure very small."
Interclass Basketball; Decorating Committee for All-School Dance and Graduation (1, 2); "B" Honor Roll (2).



Evelyn Garron

"As merry as the day is long."
Basketball; Dramatic Club (1); Dancing Club (2, 3).



Browning Gifford

"We grant, although he has much wit,
He is very shy in using it."
Football (2); Baseball (2); Photography Club (1); Science Club (2).



Harry Gunnarson

"Manhood, not scholarship, is the first aim of education."
Baseball (1); Basketball (1, 2); Amateur Night (3); German Club (2); Glee Club (1).



Martha Gleason

(Transferred from Winthrop High School).
"Better short of pence, than short of sense."
Cashier of lunch room (3); "B" Honor Roll (3).



Barbara Hall

"Assurance before society."
Basketball (1); Dance Committee (1); Gym Meet (3); Gym Captain (2, 3); President of Dramatic Club (1); Vice-President of Home-Room (2); Knitting-Poetry Club (3).



Bernard Grady

"It is better to be happy than wise."
Football (3); Hockey (3); Baseball (2); "Chonita" (3); Dramatic Club (1); Glee Club (1).



Edward Harris

"He is never less at leisure, than when at leisure."
Football (3); Track (3); School Maintenance and Service; Current Events (3); Wrestling (3).



Esther Gubellini

"Quiet minds are always happy."
Hockey (1); Baseball (1); Traffic Squad (1); Typing Club (1); Arts and Crafts Club (2); Glee Club (1).



Helen Harris

"An ornament of meek and quiet spirit."
Baseball (3); Correspondence Club (1); Senior Chorus.



Virginia Harris

"May your shadow never grow less."
Dramatic Club (1); Arts and Crafts Club (2); Chorus (3).



Roger Hodgson

"Smooth words make smooth ways."
Basketball (1); Cross-country (2); Track (2, 3); Soccer (3); Playnight (1, 2); Senior Play; Monitor Staff (1); Year Book Staff (3); Student Council (1, 2); Home-room President (1, 2); Co-captain track team (3); National Honor Society (2, 3); Essay Contest Winner (2); Electrical Club (1).



John Hayward

"A thoughtful man, an empire in his brain."
Basketball (1); Soccer (3); Nominating Committee (2); Monitor Staff (2); Year Book (3); Playnight (1, 2); Senior Play; "A" and "B" Honor Roll; Honor Society (3, 4).



Marjorie Hoffmann

"I'm quiet but I like my fun."
Hockey (1); Outside Music; Dramatic Club (1, 3); Chorus (1, 3); Arts and Crafts Club (2).



John Henderson

"A prominent man because of his height."
Basketball (1, 2, 3); Chorus (1, 3).



Mary Jane Holmes

"Peace is always beautiful."
Basketball (1, 2); Honor Society (3); Typewriting Club (1); Dramatic Club (2).



Charles Richard Hewson

"It needs more skill than I can tell
To play the second fiddle well."
Tennis Tournament (3); Cheer Leader (1); Amateur Night (1, 2); Senior Play; Orchestra (1, 2, 3).



Carleton Jealous

"Stately and tall
He moves in the hall."
Soccer (3); Tennis (3); Senior Play; Glee Club (1).



Gertrude Jenks

"'Tis good will that makes intelligence."
Hockey (2, 3); Tennis (1, 2); Basketball (1, 2); Tennis (3); Cheer Leader (3); Chairman of Property Committee Senior Play (3); Chairman of Class History (3); Usher at Graduation (2); Gym Meet (1, 2, 3); Home-Room Treasurer (1, 3); Tennis Captain (2); Gym Squad Captain (1); Honor Society (3); Typewriting Club (1); Universe Club (2); Poetry-Knitting Club (3).

William Kerivan

"In sports men are known."
Baseball (1, 2, 3); Basketball (1, 2, 3); Football (3); "B" Honor Roll (1); Slide Rule Club (1); Dramatic Club (3).



Helen Johnsen

"It's nice to be natural, when you're naturally nice."
History Committee of Year Book; Chorus (1); Nominating Committee (2); "A" Honor Roll (2, 3); National Honor Society (2, 3); Dancing Club (2).

Beatrice Kidd

"And wisdom's self oft seeks sweet retired solitude."
Hockey (1, 2); Basketball (1); Archery (3); Usher at Gym Meet (1, 2); Property Committee at "Chonita" (3); "Mikado" (1); "Chonita" (3); Usher at Graduation (2); "B" Honor Roll (2); Dramatic Club (1); Glee Club (1, 3).



Caryl Jones

"The world would be dull without a few bright optimists."
Hockey (1, 2); Class Party Committee (1); Student Council (1); Play Night (2); Senior Play; Dramatic Club (1); Universe Club (2); Poetry-Knitting Club (3).

Jane Kingsley

"A nature forever sunny."
Basketball (2, 3); Chairman of Dance Committee (3); Student Council Committee (3); "Chonita" (3); Senior Play; Class Treasurer (2); Home Room Chairman (3); Universe Club (2); Glee Club (3).



Natalie Kavanagh

"Not by years but by disposition is wisdom acquired."
Field Hockey (1, 2, 3); Basketball (1, 2, 3); Baseball (1); Track (2); Class Mgr. Basketball (1); Basketball Capt. (3); Lit. Editor Year Book; Nat'l Honor Society (3); German Club (1); Poetry-Knitting Club (3).

Gertrude Locke

"Faithfulness and sincerity are the highest things."
5 Typewriting Awards; Traffic squad (1, 2, 3); Student Council (2); Office Assistant (3); Secretary-Treasurer of Homeroom (2); Vice President of Dancing Club (2, 3); "A" & "B" Honor Roll (1, 2, 3); National Honor Society (3); Graduation Usher (2); "Mikado" (1); Staff Typist (3).





Margaret Lodi

"Wisdom is better than rubies."
Traffic Squad (3); "A" and "B"
Honor Roll (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club
(1); Arts and Crafts Club (3).



Jennie Maccini

"We have two ears and one mouth,
So that we may hear more than we
say."
Hockey (1); Photography Club (1);
Dance Club (2, 3).



Howard Loring

"To talk without thinking
Is to shoot without aiming."
Track (1, 2); Football (1); Dance
Committee (3); Junior Play; Senior
Play; "Chonita"; Master of Ceremo-
nies at Amateur Night (3); Criminolo-
gy Club (2); Typewriting Club (1).



Marjorie Macomber

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."
Field Hockey (1, 2, 3); Basketball (1,
2, 3); Tennis (3); Usher at Graduation
(2); Traffic Squad; Gym Meet (1, 2, 3);
"B" Honor Roll; Typewriting Club (1);
Poetry-Knitting Club (3).



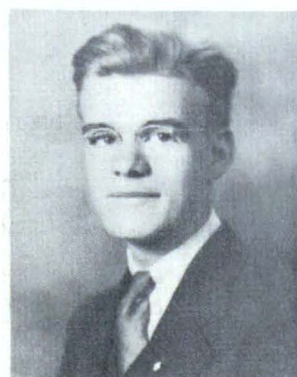
Charles Lyons

"Better late than never."
Football (1, 2, 3); Football Letter
(2, 3); Interclass Basketball (1, 2, 3);
"Chonita"; Glee Club (1, 3).



Hector Marchetti

"He does all the undone and outdoes
all the done."
Basketball letter (1, 2, 3); Soccer (3);
Track (2, 3); Amateur Night Commit-
tee; Adjusting Committee; President of
Senior Class; Vice-President of Junior
Class; President of Student Council;
Honor Society (3); Chorus (1, 3).



John Lyons

"All fellows at football."
Football (1, 2, 3); Track (2, 3);
"Chonita"; Electrical Club (1); Glee
Club (3).



Katherine McCarthy

"A head with a good tongue in it, is
worth double price."
Basketball (3); Archery (3); Hockey
(1); Scenery Committee for "Chonita";
"Mikado" (1); Glee Club (1); Dancing
Club (2, 3).



Arthur McCourt

"Napoleon was also a great man."
Football Letter (1, 2, 3); Hockey (1, 2, 3); Track (1, 2, 3); Year Book Committee (3); Dance Committees (1, 2, 3); Amateur Night Com. (2); "Mikado" (1); "Chonita" (3); Monitor Staff (1); Student Council (1, 2); President of Class (1, 2); Vice-Pres. Student Council (2); Captain of Hockey (3); Glee Club (1, 3); Current Lit. Club (2); Chorus (1).

Muriel Moran

"Her gesture, motion and her smile. Her wit, her voice, the heart beguile."
Traffic Squad (3); Vice-President of Dramatic Club (3); Captain of Gym Squad (3); Arts and Crafts (2).



Joseph McGlone

"No man is the wiser for his learning."
Baseball (1, 2, 3); Inter-class Basketball (1, 2, 3); Traffic Parking for Operetta; Chorus (1, 3); Current Events.

Arlene Moulton

"A friend in need is a friend indeed."
Cheer Leader (3); Year Book Committee; "Chonita" (3); Secretary of Class (1); "B" Honor Roll (2); Library Club (2); Glee Club (3).



Anna Meloni

"Knows lots but keeps it quiet."
Hockey (1); "B" Honor Roll (1); Library Club (1); Dancing Club (2); Arts and Crafts Club (3).

James Murphy

"I am not in the role of common men."
Hockey Manager (1, 2, 3); Track Manager (1, 3); Football (1); Dance Committee (3); Play Night (1, 2); Senior Play; Orchestra (1, 2, 3); Office Messenger (2); Chorus (1, 3).



Jack Miller

"Young fellows will be young fellows."
Baseball (1); Tennis (1); Hockey (2, 3); Football Manager (2, 3); "Mikado"; "Chonita"; Glee Club (1, 3).

Howard Murray

"No less renown'd than war."
Hockey (1, 2, 3); Football (2, 3); Baseball (3); School Maintenance Committee; Boxing Club (3).





Madelyn Newhall

"Greatness and goodness are not means, but ends."
Play Night (1, 2); "Mikado" (1);
"Chonita" (3); Amateur Night (2);
Dramatic Club (1); Universe Club
(2); Glee Club (1, 3).



John Ravalli

"Strength is a blessing of all he-men."
Football (3); Basketball (2); Decora-
tion Committee (2); "Mikado" (1);
"Chonita" (3); Amateur Night (2, 3);
Glee Club (1, 3).



Lois Nickerson

(Transferred from Lasell Junior Col-
lege).
"A good thing is soon snatched up."
"Chonita" (3); Amateur Night (3);
Glee Club (3).



Norma Recchia

"Her smile was a prodigal of summery
shine."
Typewriting award; Arts and Crafts
Club (1); Dancing Club (2, 3).



Fred Nolan

"A man is not made to gesture."
Basketball (1); Football (3); Amateur
Night (2); "B" Honor Roll; Wrestling
Club; Criminology Club (2).



Helen Richardson

"Quiet persons are welcome every-
where."
"B" Honor Roll; Library Club (1);
Dancing Club (2, 3).



Anne Perry

"If music be the food of love, play on."
Hockey (1, 2, 3); Basketball (1, 2, 3);
Baseball (1); Gym Meet (2); "Mikado"
(1); "Chonita" (3); Traffic Squad
(3); Glee Club (1, 3); Universe Club
(2); Dramatic Club (1).



Bunny Rowe

"Dramatics her aim—
Popularity her crown."
Hockey (1, 2, 3); Assistant Manager
(2); Manager (3); Dance Committee
(1); Prophecy Committee (3); Play
Night (1, 2); Senior Play; Home Room
Treasurer (1, 2); Dramatic Club (1);
Universe Club (2); Knitting-Poetry
Club (3).



Grace Scammon

"I never found the companion that was so companionable as solitude."
Library Club (1); Dancing Club (3).



Arthur Slamin

"He that lives well, sees afar off."
Soccer (3); Tennis (3); Science Club (1); Electrical Club (2).



Mary J. Scammon

"She knows most who speaks least."
Library Club (1); Dancing Club (2, 3).



Virginia Smith

"From the little come much."
Basketball (1, 2, 3); Hockey (1, 2, 3); Tennis (1, 2, 3); Baseball (2, 3); Publicity Committee for Senior Play; Play Night (2); Gym Meet (1, 2, 3); Home Room Treasurer (1); "B" Honor Roll (1, 3); Dramatic Club (1); Arts and Crafts Club (2); Knitting-Poetry Club (3).



Gordon Sharpe

"Blushing is virtue's colour."
Baseball (1, 3); Hockey (2, 3).



Joan Spring

"Deeds are better than words."
Hockey (1, 2, 3); Basketball (1, 2); Tennis (1, 2, 3); Track (1); Student Council (2); Year Book Staff; Gym Meet (1, 2, 3); Captain of Hockey (3); Home Room President (2); "B" Honor Roll (1, 3); German Club (1); Universe Club (2); Poetry-Knitting Club (3).



John Skahill

"And now a voice is heard."
Basketball; Soccer (3); "Chonita" (3); Glee Club (3); Science Club (2).



Allen Stevens

"Pleasure is the reflex of unimpeded energy."
Interclass soccer (1, 2); Interclass Basketball (1, 2, 3); Stage Manager of "Chonita"; School Maintenance and Service; Secretary of Current Events Club (2); Wrestling Club (3).



Marrie Stratton

"It is a friendly heart that has plenty of friends."

Hockey (1, 2, 3); Basketball (1); Gym Meet (1, 2); All School Dance Committee (3); Property Committee for Senior Play; Sophomore Party Committee; "Mikado" (1); Traffic Squad (2, 3); Glee Club (1); Arts and Crafts Club (2); Poetry-Knitting Club (3).

Jessie Taylor

"A true friend is forever a friend."
Property Committee for "Chonita";
"Mikado" (1); Glee Club (1).



Francis Sullivan

"His limbs were cast in manly mold,
For hardy sports or contest bold."

Football (1, 2, 3); Captain (3); Baseball (1, 2, 3); Basketball (1, 2, 3); Nominating Committee (1, 2, 3); Football Dance Committee (1, 2, 3); Senior Dance Committee; Chairman of Football Dance (3); Winter Sports Dance Committee (2); "Mikado" (1); Student Council (1, 2); Special Singing Group For Graduation; President of Home Room (1, 2); Glee Club (1, 2); Dramatic Club (1); Boxing Club (3).

Shirley Thompson

"Whose life is a bubble."
Basketball (1, 3); "Chonita" (3);
"Mikado" (1); Glee Club (1); Art Club (1).



Carolyn Swan

"Silence is more musical than any song."

"Mikado" (1); Glee Club (1); Dramatic Club (1); Poetry-Knitting Club (3).

Mary Von Auw

"A rhapsody of words."

Hockey (1, 2, 3); Basketball (1, 2, 3); Tennis (1, 2, 3); All School Party Committee (3); Play Night (1); Senior Play; Student Council (3); Gym Meet (1, 2); Secretary of Junior Class; Secretary of Student Council (3); Editor of Year Book; Home Room Chairman (3); National Honor Society (3); Glee Club (1); Orchestra (1); Universe Club (2).



Barbara Taylor

"Impulsive, earnest, prompt to act,
And make her generous thought a fact."

Tennis (2, 3); Basketball (2, 3); Hockey (3); "Mikado" (1); "Chonita" (3); Amateur Night (3); Traffic Squad (2, 3); Usher at Grad. (2); Sec. of Glee Club (1, 3); Home Room Treas. (3); Mgr. of Basketball (3); Mgr. of Tennis (2); Asst. Ed. Year Book; Nat'l Honor Society (3); "B" Honor Roll (1, 2, 3); Glee Club (1, 3).

Charles Wilde

"To know how to hide one's ability is great skill."

Soccer (3); Class History (3); Senior Play (3); "B" Honor Roll (1, 2, 3); National Honor Society (3).





Franklin Wilson

"Great business turns on a little pin."
Business Assembly (3).



Nathan Zatz

"Cooperation is the life of trade."



Frank Woolley

"Good people are scarce."
Interclass Sports (1); School Maintenance and Service; President of Current Events Club; "B" Honor Roll (1, 2, 3); Current Events Club.



Beatrice Zoletti

"The victory of success is half won when one gains the habit of work."
Basketball (3); Track (2); Refreshment Committee (2); Gym Meet (1, 2, 3); National Honor Society (3); "A" Honor Roll (1, 2); "B" Honor Roll (3); Library Club (1); Arts and Crafts Club (3).



Gilbert Gidley

"Would it were bedtime."
Football (3); Hockey (3).

Additional Seniors

Edward Fitzpatrick

"Every man is a volume

If you know how to read him."

Interclass Basketball (1, 2, 3); Baseball (2); Decorating Committee for All-School Dance and Graduation (1, 2); "Chonita" (3); Glee Club (3).

Charles Hoffmann

"Gentle in speech, beneficent of mind."

Football (2, 3); "B" Honor Roll (2); Criminology Club (2); Electrical Club (1).

Frederick Hoffmann

"Slow but sure."

Photography Club (1).

Rebecca Jackson

(Transferred from Winchester High School).

"An ounce of wisdom is worth a pound of flesh."

Hockey (3); Dramatic Club (3).

John A. Kelly

"A little man may cast a great shadow."

Baseball (1); Interclass Basketball; Athletic Club (1); Glee Club (1).

Jeanette Lambert

"Silence is a friend that will never betray."

Hockey (1); Basketball (1); "Mikado" (1); Dancing Club (2, 3).

Emira Magliozzi

"There is as much greatness in owning a good turn as in doing it."

"B" Honor Roll (1); Library Club (1); Dancing Club (2); Arts and Crafts Club (3).

Jarvis Osgood

"For he was just the quiet kind
Whose nature never varies."

William Rae

"In mirth that after no repenting draws."

Cross Country (2); Track (2, 3); Basketball Manager (3); Orchestra (1, 2, 3).

Maurice Rainsford

Ann Schiavina

"Understanding is the wealth for wealth."

Typewriting Award; Dramatic Club (1); Dancing Club (2, 3).

Alice Tangerini

"A golden dart kills where it pleases."

Hockey (1); Arts and Crafts Club (2); Dancing Club (3); Glee Club (3).

In Memoriam

*"All that's bright must fade—
The brightest, still the fleetest;
All that's sweet was made
But to be lost when sweetest."*

ELEANOR HATCH

Cheery laughter and bright smiles seemed always to radiate from Eleanor. They were invariably part of her make-up. Likewise, her thoughtfulness and generosity seemed particularly appealing. She had an active mind, perpetually aware of all that might affect the well-being and comfort of others. A surprising willingness to conform to others' wishes was a distinguishing mark of her character. A mind which was seeking, hands which were complying; thus a sweet, reliable, delightful companion, she will remain in our hearts.

JACK FENWICK

A winning way was his, and we were won. We were struck by his friendliness and good cheer. As an eager pursuer of sports, he excelled in his endeavors. As a capable student, he was bent on high learning. His interest in all that surrounded him was keen and stimulating. Our thoughts of him dwell hard and fast, ever kept alive by his memorable traits and amiable personality.

FRANK WICKS

He was charged with unbounded enthusiasm. His was a mind tightly crammed with many odds and ends which cropped out unexpectedly. He was a loyal follower and a thoughtful leader, a companion alert and interesting. He left a gap never to be filled in the ranks of our friends, and he will ever be remembered for his earnest, dependable and fun-loving nature.

IDENTIFICATION BUREAU

<i>Most Popular Boy</i>	HECTOR MARCHETTI
<i>Most Popular Girl</i>	JANE KINGSLEY
<i>Class Woman Hater</i>	CHARLES WILDE
<i>Class Man Hater</i>	LILLIAN DRAN
<i>Peppiest Girl</i>	JANE KINGSLEY
<i>Class Wise Cracker</i>	HOWARD LORING
<i>Best Looking Boy</i>	GILBERT GIDLEY
<i>Best Looking Girl</i>	JANE KINGSLEY
<i>Boy With Greatest Possibilities</i>	ROGER HODGSON
<i>Girl With Greatest Possibilities</i>	HELEN JOHNSEN
<i>Best Dressed Girl</i>	LILLIAN BERGONZONI
<i>Best Dressed Boy</i>	GILBERT GIDLEY
<i>Best Boy Athlete</i>	FRANCIS SULLIVAN
<i>Best Girl Athlete</i>	DOROTHY CARMAN
<i>Master Mind</i>	JACK HAYWARD
<i>Mistress Mind</i>	BEATRICE ZOLETTI
<i>Most Unassuming Boy</i>	WILLIAM KERIVAN
<i>Most Unassuming Girl</i>	BEATRICE ZOLETTI
<i>Busiest Boy</i>	HECTOR MARCHETTI
<i>Busiest Girl</i>	BARBARA TAYLOR
<i>Most Attractive Girl</i>	BARBARA HALL
<i>Best All Around Boy</i>	ROGER HODGSON
<i>Most Dictatorial Boy</i>	JACK HAYWARD
<i>Greedy For Work</i>	GERTRUDE LOCKE

PROSPECTUS FOR A WEEKLY PAPER

Something new! Something different! Something for Mr. Proctor!! Something for Mr. Hillman! Something for all youse guys and youse gals. A full column of wit. Here you will find the latest humor in Problems and the latest problems in humor as thunk up by our Philosophical joke professors and punsters. Read also the knit wit section and learn how to make a sweater for little brother or a pair of red flannels for grandpa in ten easy lessons. Remember: "Where there's a wool there's a way." Learn what goes on in the remote silence of the annex between Mr. Coburn and all the boys. Weekly items from afore mentioned annex on how to change burned out electric light bulbs, how to hang pictures, and "planely" speaking how you may smooth anything from railroad ties to surly dispositions. Get the latest dope from the boiler room; anything from there, if not hot, has at least a temperature of seventy degrees. Mr. Charles Hillman explains the gentle technique of coal shoveling to all prospective candidates of Diehl's College. These boiler room hints will appear under a special column entitled "Heated Discussions."

In his column "From Sandbox to Soapbox" Mr. Upham gives you a picture of America today with his unprejudiced opinion of democracy and Democrats. What is the difference between a positive ion, a negative ion and a waffle "ion"? Just such questions are answered by Mr. Buck under the title "Lab" and the World "Labs" with you. Learn how to call your dog in pure Parisian French. Learn about French dates and French currency. How much is a franc worth? "Francly" speaking, you don't know. All you have to do is to look for the answer in the "Comment Parlez Vous" column. The English section will contain five new words each week, complete with meanings and use. Be sure to read this section; it "Pepys" you up. How to keep fit is explained by Mr. Snow and Miss Bailey in their column "Law Suits and Gym Suits." Each week a different member of the school will be asked to contribute an article. Bob Beal has the honor of being the first selected; he will explain how to fall asleep while the teacher is speaking, without falling on the floor. Also acquire the latest flashes on pupil activities.

The above mentioned articles will appear weekly in the "Scholars' Delight." You may secure your copy either by subscribing or by borrowing Mr. Upham's desk copy. (Return it after reading it; there may be someone else who will want to see it.)

HECTOR MARCHETTI '36

OUR READING LIST

<i>The One Sane Man</i>	ARTHUR BURLEIGH
<i>The Lass With The Delicate Air</i>	MARY JANE HOLMES
<i>So Big</i>	JOHN SKAHILL
<i>Little Man, What Now?</i>	ARTHUR MCCOURT
<i>Pride and Prejudice</i>	REBECCA JACKSON
<i>Life With Father</i>	JIMMIE MURPHY
<i>And Gladly Teach</i>	BARBARA TAYLOR
<i>Copy For Mother</i>	GERTRUDE LOCKE
<i>Child Life</i>	HOWARD LORING
<i>The Shield of Silence</i>	BEATRICE ZOLETTI
<i>Farmer In The Dell</i>	JOHN COOK
<i>Lust For Life</i>	BUNNY ROWE
<i>A Child Went Forth</i>	BEACHIE CUNNIFF
<i>Beauty's Daughter</i>	BARBARA HALL
<i>Out of That Dream</i>	JACK MILLER
<i>Innocence and Experience</i>	M. DUFFY AND C. JONES
<i>The Uncrowned King</i>	ROGER HODGSON
<i>The Last Puritan</i>	MARJORIE CHASE



SIGN OF SPRING

*It is not Spring,
 But Winter puts aside his kingly robe
 And nude trees await a majestic cloak of green and gold.
 The woodland is hushed with expectancy of gayer songs and
 sweeter dreams
 Borne upon the flight of soaring wings;
 This is the restless waiting for life to begin;
 It is not Spring.*

(Written in March)
 JESSIE TAYLOR '36

WHEN I READ BROWNING

It's Thursday—the clock points at eleven; one more period and then lunch. I go to my next class, English in room ten. Yawningly I open my book while I look at the clock. The teacher, the well-known Miss Macomber, being assured that every one's ready, opens the discussion of English Literature. Today we consider Robert Browning and his work. "Robert Browning?" I ask. "I've studied Mrs. Browning, but I had forgotten there was a Mr. Browning." I look around with an empty expression and return my gaze to the teacher. She is reading part of Browning's work: "Far brighter than that gaudy melon-flower!" Margaret, can you tell us what a melon-flower looks like?" I lean forward in my chair, look at the book, and, "Yes—it's—well, it's something like a cucumber—flower,—only bigger."

"Does it open something like a cup?" and at this she curves her hands so as to represent a cup.

"Yes, something like that."

To me, however, this melon-flower means more than a flower or a cup. To me it means a wide, open field with green leaves bobbing in the breeze, hiding yellow bells which eagerly put out their noses while the leaves play in the wind. I'm no longer in room ten from which one can't see anything but the famous Annex; I am back where I spent my childhood.

It is evening; the sun is now a blazing ball on the horizon; and while I see it slowly going down into the heavens, the golden bells bend their sleepy heads for the night. No more buzzing is heard from these melon-flowers; the bees, also, have gone to their repose. It grows cooler; the whole field is mute. It stiffens and becomes one level green patch.

Then I see—

The teacher goes on: "A girl barefooted brings, and tumbles down on the pavement, green-flesh melons." The wings of time bring me back from my wandering and I again hear the reader. But these words only send me off on another journey.

It is now August. A barefooted girl brings melons. Barefooted? Why not? She is walking on soft clover and velvet flowers of all colors. She approaches an open stand where men are singing while they arrange neat rows of dark green water-melons and golden ripe melons. Talking in front of the stand are young men with their favorite girls from the neighboring

village eating the refreshing fruit, while everything about them is wrapped in the warmest of all August heat. Around them the many flies drowse about, sucking at the sweet deliciousness of the fruit. Darting among these are many butterflies—white, green, brown, and yellow.

Near the stand laughs a beautiful girl. Healthy? Yes. Many girls like this one are to be seen in this part of Emilia—always ready for work, play, or laughter. She beckons to her companion and the two immediately set off on their bicycles. Under an arm one carries a watermelon which the family will share after having cooled it down the well in the back yard. After passing the field, they ride by the grapevines, which within a month will bear grapes for the wine which gives men the strength to do the strenuous work on the farm. There are rows upon rows of these vines, for miles supported by the only trees in this section.

I again join the class in the discussion. I follow a few lines until I come to:

“Mid sharp short emerald wheat scarce risen three fingers
well,

The wild tulip, at end of its tube, blows out its great red
bell.”

The book on which I’ve kept my eyes vanishes again. In its place I see a little girl running about under the trees dividing the wheat fields. In her hand is a mass of wild poppies. A group of singing men and women are uprooting innumerable poppies which are “like thin clear bubbles of blood.”

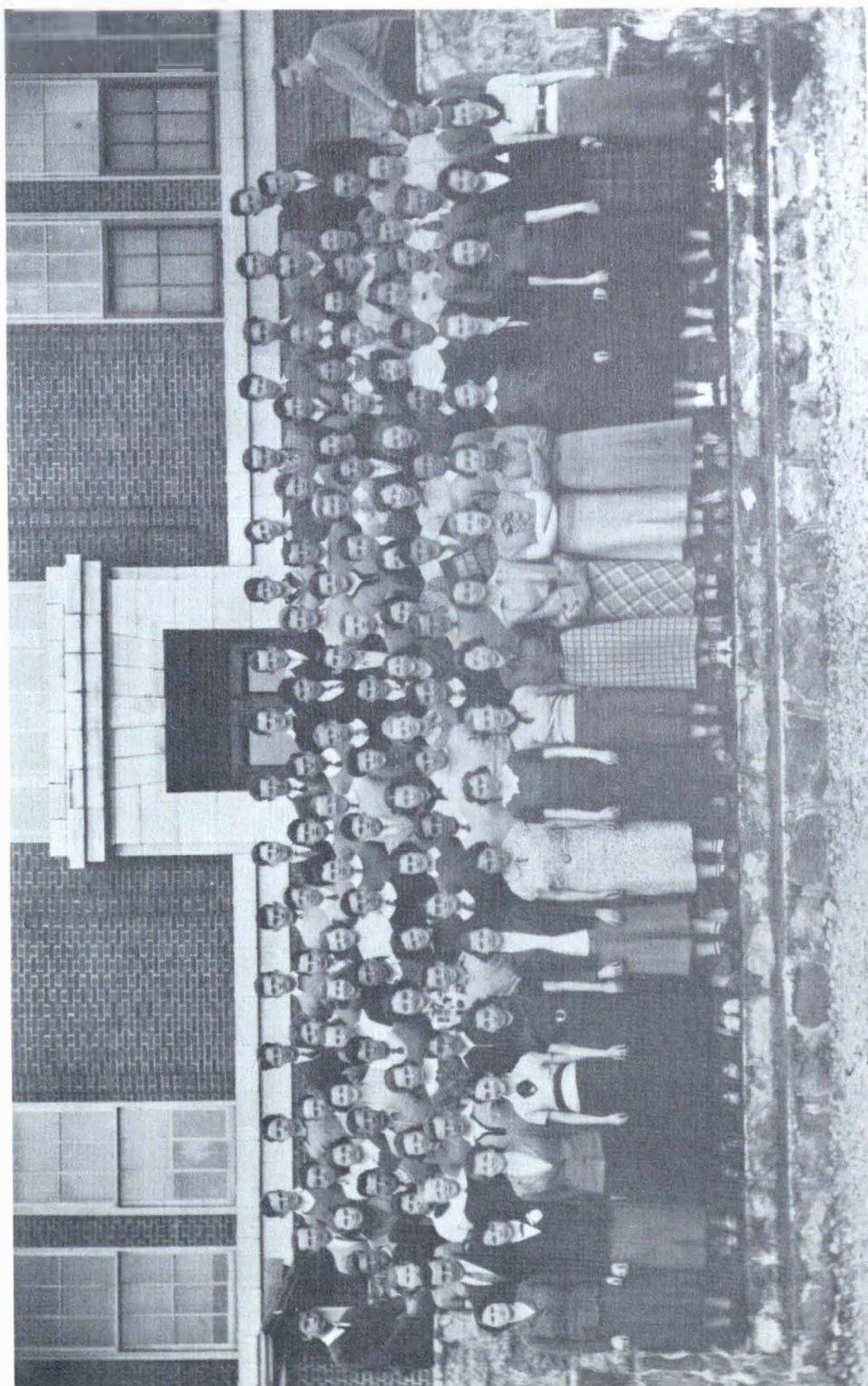
The little girl is joined by one of the younger workers who unpacks bottle and glasses which she carries to the field. All rest for a few minutes while they take their afternoon wine. Then, happily, although tired from the sun, they resume their work and their singing. The little girl looks in the basket, eats a piece of bread, and falls asleep on the grass. A while later she is awakened by the tired mother who takes her in her arms. The father carries the basket and they both follow the group which has just left the field, while the retreating sun, left alone, hides its smiling face and the frogs in the surrounding brooks croak and peep.

The bell rings; I close my book and my memory, and join my friends in the rush to get down the hall to the lunch room.

MARGARET LODI '36



UNDERCLASSES



JUNIOR CLASS

<i>President</i>	MARSHALL PERRIN
<i>Vice-president</i>	ROBERT McNALLY
<i>Secretary</i>	JOAN LAWRENCE
<i>Treasurer</i>	VIRGINIA MAY

The members of the Junior Class have been very prominent in the school activities. Many of the boys answered football Coach Mac-Namara's call for candidates early last fall. Several of the candidates made the first team. The others who weren't so lucky are looking forward hopefully to next season. The left wing was strengthened by Paul Fisher and George Canfield (next year's captain). John Glorioso's great runs and tackles thrilled all the fans. Other players from the class were William Jaris, George Dreher, Richard McCourt, Arthur Keylor, John Gorman, Leonard Gorman, James Brown, William Allison, George Neice, Marshall Perrin, Richard Downs, and George Kerivan.

William Jarvis and George Kerivan received basketball letters because of the speed and dexterity they showed in that sport.

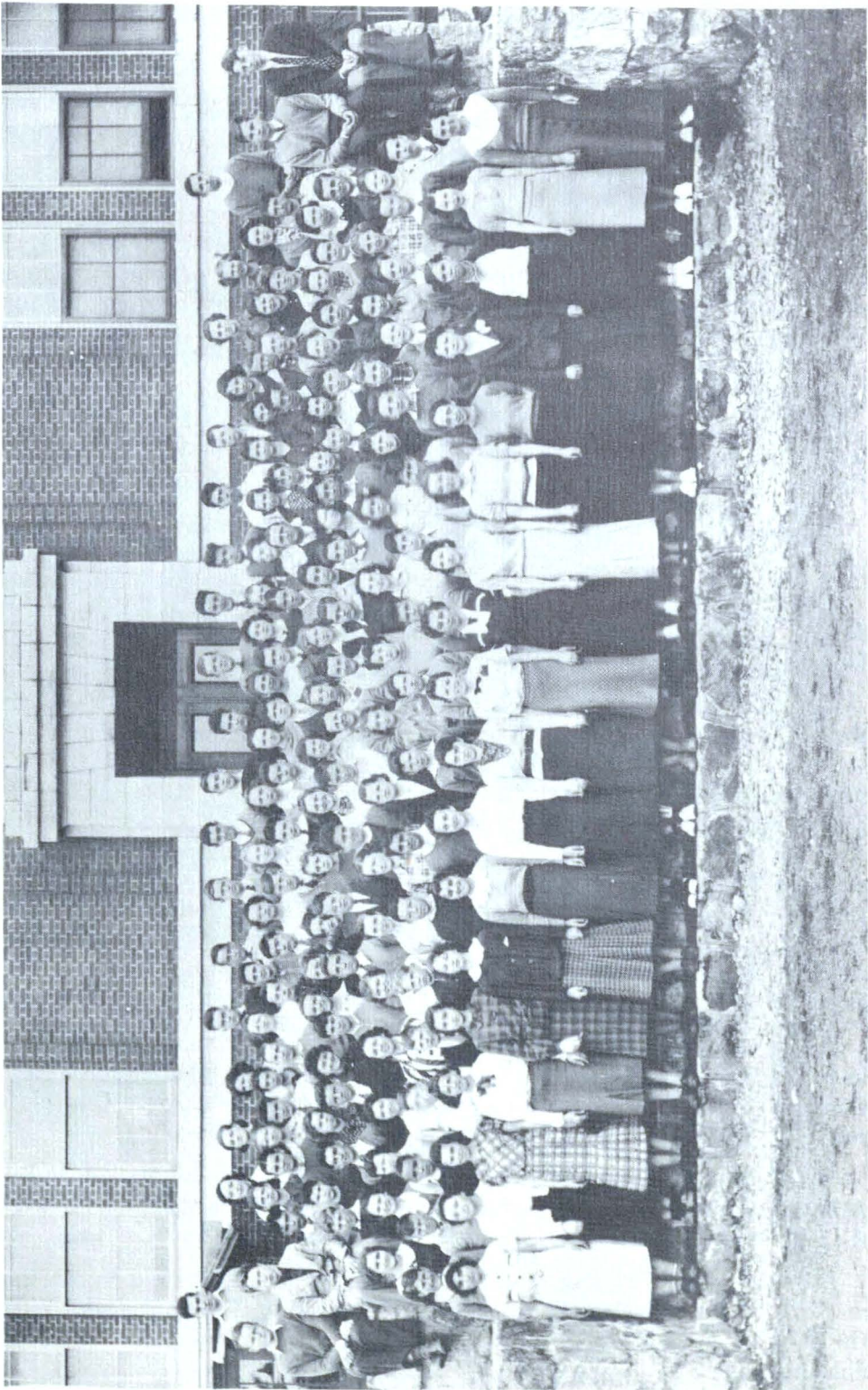
A large amount of credit for the hustling hockey team is due to Junior boys. Edward Foote, Arthur Heaney, Ernest Garron, Edward Nahass, and Arthur Keylor received letters.

Our class was represented on both track and baseball teams. On the baseball team Vincent Rogers and George Dreher were pitchers. George Neice and Mitchell Trefry did most of the catching. Bill Jarvis was applauded for his work in the outfield and at bat. George Kerivan and Ronald Sharpe were snappy infielders. At the same time, the girls on their hockey and basketball teams were playing. The honoraries on the basketball team were: Marian Blood, Margaret Carpenter, Deborah Dey, Betty Hill, Virginia May, and Claire Neice. The members of the first and second field hockey teams were: Margaret Carpenter, Doris Kirkham, Betty Rounsefell, Martha Wiswall, Claire Neice, Betty Hill, and Marian Blood.

Perhaps there are some future opera stars and musicians among us. One would think so if he saw "Chonita" or attended the Amateur Concert. Sarah Libbey was prominent in both the shows. Our class can rightfully boast of its singers, cornetists, and showmen.

Four Juniors were elected to the National Honor Society. Bill Allison, Martha Wiswall, Barbara White, and Barbara Holman were the ones elected. That is indeed something in which to take pride.

During the year our studies and sports have offered us problems and difficulties which we have been gaining faculties to overcome. With the experience we have been receiving this year, we should become better able next year to do our work with skill.



Page Forty

SOPHOMORE CLASS

DAN SHEA	<i>President</i>
REYNOLDS WENTWORTH	<i>Vice President</i>
SALLY SMITH	<i>Secretary</i>
WILLIAM PERKINS	<i>Treasurer</i>

The end of the school year 1935-36 brings us one step nearer our goal in life. We can not pass it over, though, without submitting a summary of the many activities of which we are indubitably proud.

We junior high school "grads" entered the senior high school September 10, 1935 eager to study in this place about which we had heard so much. We managed to get through the first week with the few little difficulties which all "sophs" have to undergo before they are initiated. (An example is Bill Perkins sitting in the English room when it is time for the first lunch shift.)

We soon became accustomed to the general routine and made great showings in the various activities which the school offers. The class was well represented in the field of sports, clubs, the orchestra, and social activities in general.

The class as a whole entered into their studies at the senior high school with great enthusiasm. Several of our members were on the "B" honor roll during the marking periods.

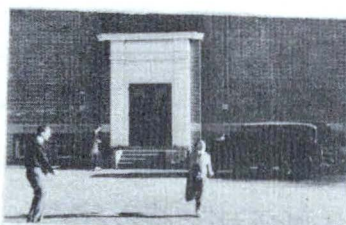
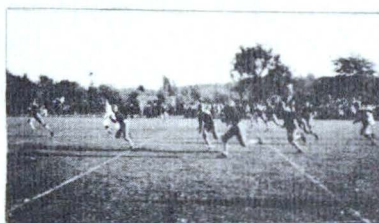
The operetta which was presented by the Glee Club was one of the most impressive accomplishments of the year. Jane McCrillis took the leading role of Chonita. Robert Worrick also had one of the leading parts.

In the annual amateur night the sophomores "stole the show." The prizes were won by Selene Harmon, Anthony Fumia, and Floyd Beecher and Louis Bartlett, who presented a puppet show.

Many of our members derived great enjoyment from participation in the school orchestra. Another evidence of this wholehearted cooperation of the sophomore class is the number of its members admitted into the clubs.

There was great showing in the field of sports. Many of our opponents are still wondering what hit them as Frank Holmes, the smashing right tackle, opened up a hole to let Wally Kent, the star-ring left halfback, through for a touchdown. These two boys both received letters. Edward Barry, the only sophomore to receive a letter, did much to aid the second line on the hockey team. George Gann, Reynolds Wentworth, Wally Kent, Norman Rau, and Donald Stearns were outstanding sophomores on the second team in basketball. Kenneth Jones received a letter for his service on the cross country team. The outstanding members of the girls' hockey team were Dorothy Parmenter, Harriet Ryan, and Delpha Corazza. In basketball, Eleanor Brown, Dorothy Parmenter, Lucille Charron, Barbara Wilson, Delpha Corazza, and Agnes Ferioli did splendid work.

Thus, we come to the close of our first year at the Gamaliel Bradford Senior High School. We feel that it has been profitably spent. We have accomplished many things this year in our studies, sports, etc. But, most of all, we have formed friendships which we hope will be established more firmly during the remaining two years. We look forward to these years and sincerely hope that they will be as successful as the present year has been.





ACTIVITIES

CALENDAR-EVENTS
D RAMATICS
MUSIC
SPORTS

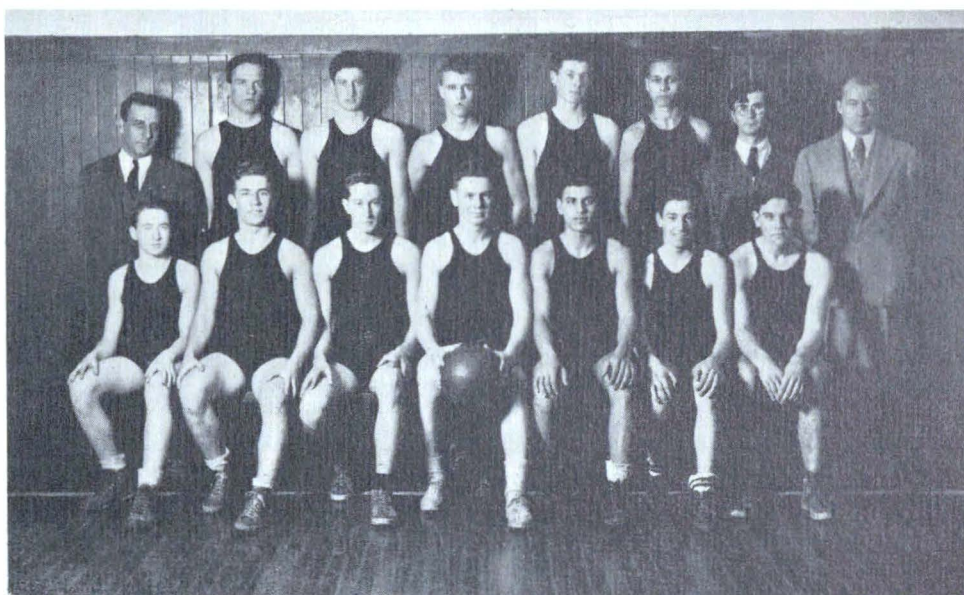


FOOTBALL SQUAD



GIRLS' HOCKEY SQUAD

GIRLS' FIELD HOCKEY



BOYS' BASKETBALL SQUAD



GIRLS' BASKETBALL SQUAD

BASKETBALL

As usual a large number of boys turned out for the 1936 season of basketball at the G. B. S. H. S. First, second, and third teams were formed, and the squad went through a mediocre season.

They showed great promise of a fine season next year and it is hoped that through the combined efforts of Coach Snow and the student body a successful season will result.

The lettermen are: Mgr. Rae, J. Gann, Bennotti, F. Sullivan, Henderson, G. Kerivan, W. Kerivan, Jarvis, Marchetti.

Coach

MR. SNOW

Manager

WILLIAM RAE

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

As in former years, the basketball season was divided into two parts; the first pertaining to the class games, and the second, the varsity games. Just as the varsity, the class games are played against other schools. This year eighteen were played in all. Eight were won; two were tied; eight were lost. The class leaders were:

JANE KINGSLEY

Senior Captain

MARJORIE MACOMBER

Senior Manager

MURIEL GRANT

Junior Captain

VIRGINIA MAY

Junior Manager

DOROTHY PARMENTER

Sophomore Captain

AGNES FERIOLI

Sophomore Manager

The varsity squad played against only three schools. Counting both first and second team games, two were won and four were lost. The following girls received letters: Natalie Kavanagh, Captain; Barbara Taylor, Manager; Barbara Blodgett, Marion Blood, Beatrice Cunniff, Jane Kingsley, Marjorie Macomber, Claire Neice, Eleanor Bryson, Dorothy Carman, Margaret Carpenter, Virginia Smith, Mary von Auw, Beatrice Zoletti



HOCKEY SQUAD



TRACK SQUAD

HOCKEY

Although the 1936 hockey team of Wellesley High did not make the playoffs, it showed power at many times. In the games outside the Bay State League, our team came into its own. As usual, Captain Arthur McCourt was outstanding, and with the able help of Murray, Barry, and the "G" men (Grady, Garron, and Gidley), brought his team to many victories. The games were as follows:

<i>Won</i>		<i>Lost</i>		<i>Tied</i>	
Alumni	2-1	Framingham	1-9	Worcester North	3-3
Dedham	2-1	Somerville	1-2	St. Mark's	2-2
*Quincy	6-1	*Walpole	0-3		
*Watertown	1-0	*Waltham	0-7		
St. Mary's	3-2	N. E. Freshmen	2-5		
Immaculate Concep.	2-0	*Needham	0-2		
Country Day	6-0	Watertown	2-4		
*B. C. High	4-3			*Bay State League Games	

Incidentally, the proverb "The early bird gets the worm" did not seem to work in our case. The team got up early enough to play the N. E. Freshmen at 6:30 A. M., only to lose, 5-2.

TRACK

The prospects for a 1936 track team appear very bright, with co-captains Roger Hodgson and Edward Thibault dominating the running events. John Ravalli and Arthur Keylor are the shot putters, and Hector Marchetti and Emera Kingsbery do the jumping. "Jiggs" McCourt is at the pole vault.

The first event is planned to take place before the Easter vacation. All our games are scheduled out of town.

Coach

Manager

MR. CHAPMAN

JAMES MURPHY



BOYS' BASEBALL SQUAD



GIRLS' BASEBALL SQUAD

BASEBALL

The prospects for the 1936 baseball team of the Gamaliel Bradford Senior High School appear bright. Coach Goodnough has a goodly number of the 1935 season's players back this year and, with reasonably good luck, should pull his team through a successful season.

The schedule starts early in April and is a long hard grind. The boys have been practicing long and hard and it looks bright for baseball in Wellesley this spring.

Coach

Manager

MR. GOODNOUGH

JOHN SKAHILL

GIRLS' BASEBALL

The baseball season has not opened, as yet. Thus the leaders have not been chosen. A few veteran letter girls among other upper-class-room will represent the team of last year. A successful season is hoped for, with these girls and the sophomores.

The baseball schedule is:

Friday	May 8	—	at Lexington
Friday	May 15	—	at Melrose
Friday	May 22	—	Lexington, here
Friday	May 29	—	Melrose, here

SOCCKER

For the first time in the history of the Gamaliel Bradford Senior High School, a soccer team was organized this year. Considering that it was the first year, that our equipment was limited, and that our opponents were old in the game, we did nobly.

The lettermen were: Babbit, Beal, Beacher, Bennotti, Gann, Graves, Havenstein, Hodgson, Jealous, Johnson, Marchetti, Randall, Rogers, Skahill, Slamin, Smith, Wilde and Indrisano.

Coach

MR. SNOW

GIRLS' TENNIS

Since the tennis season has not as yet begun, the performances of the nineteen-thirty-six team are unknown. However, a successful season is anticipated. The veterans from last year's team are: Gertrude Jenks, Captain of last year; Barbara Hayman, Virginia Smith, Barbara Wright. The class champions of the fall tennis tournament were: Joan Spring, Senior; Martha Wiswall, Junior; Selene Harmon, Sophomore. As can be seen by the following schedule, May promises to be a very full and busy month:

Monday	May 4	— at Framingham
Wednesday	May 13	— at Norwood
Tuesday	May 19	— Needham, here
Thursday	May 21	— at Concord
Monday	May 25	— Framingham, here
Wednesday	May 27	— Norwood, here
Monday	June 1	— at Needham

CROSS COUNTRY

For the second year a cross country squad was organized last fall. Although not so large as either football or soccer, a fine team was fitted out.

The lettermen were: Leonard Gorman, Kenneth Jones, and Norman Lowell.

Coach

MR. CHAPMAN

CALENDAR FOR THE YEAR

1. Tuesday, September 10

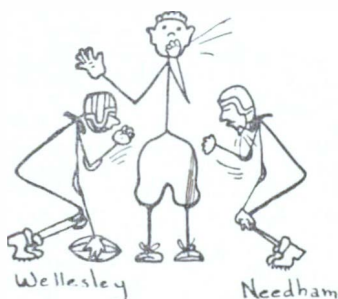
School opens!

When's our first vacation?



2. Friday, November 22—All School Party

The marionette performance reminded us of a Sunday sermon—just another **pulpit** show.



3. Thursday, November 28

Wellesley vs. Needham
(football).

You keep goaling your way,
I'll keep goaling my way.

4. Friday, December 20

A. A. Dance

The jig's up.



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

5. Saturday, December 21

Wednesday, January 1.

Christmas Vacation

Just in the Nick of time. Most of us seem to have presents of mind about this time of year.

Wellesley vs. Natick
(basketball).

Hooing it up!



6. Friday, March 6—Wellesley vs. Needham (girls' basketball).

It's a frill to see them play.



7. Saturday, February 15

Operetta

Sung fun!

8. Saturday, February 22—Winter Vacation—Sunday, March 1.

Ice skate, do you?

9. Friday, March 20

Amateur Night

"Harmon-y"



10. Friday, March 27

Senior Class Dance

Say, if I'm riding your feet,
tell me, and I'll pay my fare
and get off.

11. Friday, April 17—Senior Play

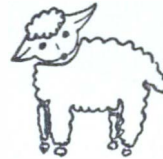
Mellow dramatics

12. Saturday, April 18

Sunday, April 26.

Spring Vacation

A diamond is preferable to a spade.



13. Wednesday, June 3—Senior Banquet

There's always silver ware there's a dinner,
but you can't banquet it.



14. Friday, June 5

Graduation

Here's a situation requiring a little di-
plomacy.

15. Friday, June 19

After all, school's just another open
and close proposition.





CAST OF THE OPERETTA "CHONITA"



ORCHESTRA

GLEE CLUB

Under the capable direction of Miss Gertrude Miller, the Glee Club of 1935-1936 has had a very satisfactory year. In the large group of boys and girls who joined the Glee Club, new talent was discovered. The first half of the year was spent in studying four part harmony and singing songs in the new music books. In February we put on "Chonita," a light operetta with melodies by Liszt, which was very successful. Two performances were given. Jane McCrillis, Sarah Libbey, and Arthur McCourt took the leading roles, supported by all other club members. After March first, Miss Miller had to be busy with the Senior chorus, so Glee Club had to come to an end. A great deal of credit is due Miss Precious, who was our pianist.

THE ORCHESTRA

The musical notes issuing from the girls' lunch room every Friday morning indicate that the orchestra, although handicapped by lack of a sufficient assortment of instruments, has practised diligently. The trumpet section was perhaps the best, having Arthur Keylor, who has played under Fabien Sevitsky at the "Met" for a little over a year, Lillian Bergonzoni, and Bob Babbitt, all excellent players. Abe Rae and Paul Havenstein held up the bass section very well. The clarinet section, although seldom heard, did its best. Jack Mason and Donald Henderson, the manipulators of that particular instrument, guarantee more and better music next year. The fiddle section made plenty of noise at times, being strengthened by the aid of Eunice Giovanella, John Alders, Eddie Taylor, who is to be commended for his excellent conducting in the absence of Mr. Perry, Jimmie Murphy, who brilliantly exhibited his Stradivarian talent during the rests and when Mr. Perry was calling for silence, Horace Dort, who pulled his fellow fiddlers out of many a tight squeeze, and Dick Hewson, who takes a particular delight in playing "The Isle of Capri" to the rhythm of Jack Alders' bow on the back of his head. Lucille Charron and Marilyn Morse did excellent work at the piano, while Doug Birgfeld did a fine job on the drums while he was there. I almost forgot to mention the frills and trills which Eddie Burt performed on his flute. Dick Hewson says that with graduation in June the orchestra will lose several of its most audible players, so there will be plenty of opportunity next year for the underclassmen to indulge their musical tastes.



CAST OF SENIOR PLAY



YEAR BOOK COMMITTEE

SENIOR PLAY

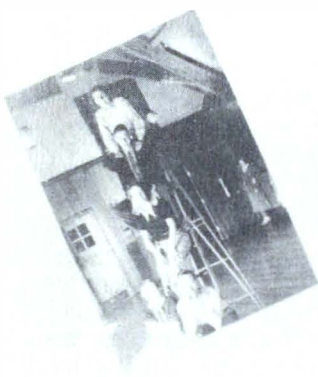
"Seven Keys to Baldpate"

A most thrilling play, written by the ingenious and resourceful George M. Cohan, "Seven Keys to Baldpate," was presented this year by the Senior Class under the direction of Miss Precious, whose inimitable coaching tactics were largely responsible for the excellence of the production. William McGee, the writer of lurid, melodramatic novels, was skillfully played by Roger Hodgson, who, upon informing Mr. and Mrs. Quimby, an old country couple realistically impersonated by Jack Hayward and Mary von Auw, of his intention to write a book in twenty-four hours, caused much skepticism. Bunny Rowe, the newspaper reporter, accompanied by the charming widow, Mrs. Rhoades, who was Jane Kingsley, certainly excited pangs of first love as Mary Norton. Charles Beecher as John Bland, Charles Wilde as Lou Max, Richard Hewson as Jim Cargan, and Arthur Burleigh as Thomas Hayden all received marked attention for their life-like portrayals of the "crooks." The part of Peters, the hermit, was vividly played by Jimmy Murphy, as was Myra Thornhill, the smooth blackmailer, who was Caryl Jones. Howard Loring as Jiggs Kennedy, the chief of police, capably handled his case assisted by the burly officer, Francis Sullivan. The owner of Baldpate Inn was Carlton Jealous who entered in the finale and easily cleared up any mystery in the suprising dream of McGee.

Behind the scenes Emera Kingsbery managed the mechanics of the play with remarkable efficiency. The stage setting, very effective and realistic, was designed by the Art Department and constructed by the Mechanical Arts group. It was decorated by a reliable properties committee which showed much diligence. Miss Bronson and Virginia Smith were rewarded for their energetic advertising by a hall full to overflowing. As a medley of farce, mystery and intrigue, "Seven Keys" proved one of the outstanding dramatic successes of the school.

YEAR BOOK STAFF

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	MARY VON AUW
<i>Assistant Editor</i>	BARBARA TAYLOR
<i>Staff Secretary</i>	GERTRUDE LOCKE
<i>Literary Features</i>	NATALIE KAVANAGH
<i>Art Editor</i>	LILLIAN BERGONZONI
<i>Informal Snapshots</i>	EMERA KINGSBERY
<i>Business Manager</i>	CHARLES BEECHER
<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>	ROGER HODGSON
<i>History Committee</i>	
GERTRUDE JENKS, <i>Chairman</i>	HELEN JOHNSEN
CHARLES WILDE	ARTHUR MCCOURT
<i>Faculty Advisors</i>	
MISS BISHOP	MISS BRONSON
MR. JEWELL	





ORGANIZATIONS



HONOR SOCIETY



STUDENT COUNCIL

HONOR SOCIETY

In recognition of high scholarship, fine character, faithful service, and strong leadership, three Juniors and fourteen Seniors were received into membership in the National Honor Society at the assembly on April third. Miss Bronson, sponsor of the Society, inducted the candidates, who in turn received membership cards from Mr. Proctor, which confirmed their election to the national organization. Following this, a most interesting address was given by Mr. Floyd Rinker of Newton High School, who spoke on the subject "An American Looks at English Schools." As a fitting close, dark red roses were passed to the following members of the Society:

Juniors: Barbara Holman, Barbara White, Martha Wiswall, and William Allison.

Seniors: Helen Johnsen, Jack Hayward, Roger Hodgson, Beatrice Zoletti, Gertrude Jenks, Gertrude Locke, Barbara Taylor, Natalie Kavanagh, Mary Jane Holmes, Hector Marchetti, Barbara Blodgett, Charles Wilde, and Mary von Auw.

STUDENT COUNCIL

Many matters of vital interest to a smooth-running school were pondered over every two weeks by this august body. Subjects to which special attention was given were school parties, Amateur Night, a definite set of rules for winning athletic awards, and a choice of persons eligible to receive the awards. The home room chairmen and presidents of the three classes under the direction of Mr. Proctor, comprised the council. The officers were: Hector Marchetti, president; Mary von Auw, recording secretary; and Charles Beecher, corresponding secretary.



ARTS *and* CRAFTS CLUB

Bzz-z-z-z! Rrrr-r-r-r! What's all that noise in the direction of Room 3 every Friday morning? Let's go look into this and see what it's all about. It seems to be the Arts and Crafts Club busy at work. This girl seems to be having trouble. Oh, dear! Miss Knight, come quickly! I have used printer's ink instead of asphaltum to paint this hot mat! Somebody over here seems to be out of breath. What's the matter, sister? She's just using all her oxygen on the blower to hold her bud vase together! Watch out there, Mary, you might turn your punch wrongside out if you push any harder on that leather purse. What's that shining over there? Mercy! It's a bracelet. Did you design that yourself? Good work! Everyone scurries about. Where's the fire? Oh! It's Christmas time and we have to get our block prints finished for cards. Are you getting engaged, Miss? Oh no, I'm just making a ring for myself! First it's making pins, then it's tracing around your foot for your sandals, next it's holders, running this way and that—asking questions now and then—pounding with a hammer here and there! Is there no end? No, many nice things are made after much toil and labor. It's the satisfaction with the finished article that counts. Really, it's fun to work in harmony with buffers, hammers, saws, files, and voices. You'd better come and join our chorus too.

DANCE CLUB



A petition for the continuation of a Dance Club was circulated at the beginning of the school year and forty-eight pupils signed for membership. The club is sponsored by Miss Higgins.

The group meets once every week on Wednesday in the gymnasium, and part of the period is devoted to exercises for relaxation and training in rhythm; the remainder of the time is spent in developing correct dancing posture, poise, self-confidence and individual instruction in ordinary ballroom dancing.



DRAMATIC CLUB

Bob Beal, Muriel Moran, Frances Drummond, and Dorothy Bell have served as officers and planned programs for the Dramatic Club that has met each Friday morning since November in room 4 with Miss Bronson. Different types of plays have been studied and every club member, whether sophomore, junior, senior or post-graduate, has read at least one role. Among the twenty-eight members were found "Two Crooks and a Lady," "The Noble Lord," and the complete bridal party (but no collar button) for "A Wedding." After a very few rehearsals these players have appeared behind the footlights for assembly audiences. The applause of audiences, or the fun of rehearsals, or perhaps a little of both, has created an ambition for an evening production of a three-act play; and many members, especially sophomores, are in the wings listening for cues in plays of future years.

POETRY-KNITTING CLUB



The main purpose of the Poetry-Knitting Club was to read and discuss poetry and to improve our time still further by knitting.

However, under the direction of Miss Macomber we became interested in choral reading, and enjoyed many lyrical poems through studying them as a speaking choir, divided into light and dark voices. This required so much attention that our knitting rather fell into the background, although you should see Miss Macomber's handsome knit suit!

HARMONICA CLUB



One of the new student enterprises this year was the "Harmonica Club." The twelve members met every Friday in Mr. Coburn's shop under the direction of Mr. Adams, our able leader and banjo accompanist who did much to make the organization a success. Besides playing the harmonica, Donald Cooley played the "sweet potato" and Anthony Fumia tap danced. We accepted invitations to play for the Boy Ranger Show, All School Dance, Minstrel Show, and Amateur Night.



WRESTLING *and* BOXING CLUB

The Boxing Club was organized in January with twenty members. It is sponsored by Mr. Snow and Mr. Chapman. The members have received instruction each week in the technique of boxing and the fundamental holds in wrestling. They have shown interest and ability in applying the knowledge gained in this way in actual contests with one another. Plans for possible wrestling meets with other schools are still in the formative stage.

TRAFFIC SQUAD

*To serve as a guide to wayward sophs
And to hold the doors back straight,
There we stood, members of the Traffic Squad,
Seemingly very sedate.*

*To prevent loitering in the hall
And sneaking up and down wrong stairs,
There were we posted, stretching very tall,
With authoritative airs.*

*And what lured us to this task
Was the early passing from the class
And late entrance afterwards,
When we loitered in the hall
And didn't have to stand so tall.*



NIGHT

*Softly and silently Night descends,
Drifting, featherlike over the ground.
Floating, and gently sinking,
It spreads its peacefulness around.*

*A misty blanket of shining stars
Settles over deep blue skies,
The moonlight sends its silver light
And in the trees a soft breeze sighs.*

JULIE SPRING '37

EPITAPH

*I was neither great nor famous.
I toiled with saw and hammer,
At the meanest labors to be found.
Yet, as I struggled day by day
I always strove to do my best.
My nails will hold, my pieces fit,
This work will stand when I am past.
My death few will mourn,
But I am content. For I know,
Although unsung I lived and died,
My work will endure through the ages.*

MARTHA WISWALL '37

WILD GEESE

*Over the raging waters,
Etched on the gray of the sky,
Whither the flight of the rovers
Flying so high, so high?
Far away to the north land,
Over the east and the west,
Into the region of silence,
There to nest, to nest.*

MARY DUFFLEY '37

A PLAGUE ON ESSAYS

With an orange seed in my mouth and a glass of orange juice in my left hand, I am going to attempt an essay. An essay to my mind is a short story with enough truth to pass as an actual experience or enough facts to convince the reader that the writer knows what he's talking about. Of course that is just my definition, and what I think of essays can be put in an acorn, but just for fun I'll proceed to jot down the mental jumble my mind goes through to pick a suitable subject for the proverbial essay. Having finished my glass of orange juice, I naturally think of oranges or glasses. Now an orange is an interesting subject and a glass is an interesting subject, but I have suddenly decided to write on dogs, because Zizzy has just interrupted me with a gentle snore. As Zizzy is a dog, of course, he has fleas. A flea is a dog's everlasting companion, staying by his side (I should say on his side) through thick and thin. No matter where a dog may go, the flea is always with him, and its loyal devotion can only be disconnected by a hot bath or flea powder. But, of course, this is not the flea's fault. He gives the dog plenty of gentle exercise scratching and that's what I'm doing, scratching my head—only because I am thinking, and my head is the handiest obstacle. Now just as I was getting interested in the subject of fleas my father coming in the front door has let a bit of spring into the room. Spring is the time of year when pessimistic winter turns optimistic and lets the flowers and leaves come out to give people something to think about besides their troubles. And now that Spring is here, I can't help but think of baseball. Baseball is a game where one team throws things at the other. (That's just in case you don't know.) But to get back to essays, I don't know what this is. According to my definition it could be an essay, for even if the reader doesn't know what I'm writing about, I do; but what ever it is, I'm having a lot of fun writing. Who said essay writing was dull?

ARTHUR JOHNSON '37

THE TURN OF THE TIDE

Old Jeff sat silently, thinking on one of the posts down by the pier. His eyes were turned towards the sea with a far away look in them that made you think that perhaps his thoughts dwelt on another world. If you had been a native of the village, you would have known that this was not the first time Jeff had been seen thus occupied. Forty years, come April, it was, since it had happened! Forty years, come April, since Jeff had been known to hold a steady job. Day in, day out, he sat at the wharves, gazing out to sea. His jet black hair had turned to silver grey, and the once handsome face was old and sunken, and roughened by wind and rain and sun. There was a deep strained look on that face as if it held some great sorrow. The strong back of former days was bent with age and grief. Jeff, the bonniest lad of the whole village was an old man. Behind him, a life of idleness and sorrow. "Old Jeff," they called him now, and little he cared. Lazy, they called him, and still less it mattered. Folks said it was a woman. Folks said—but nobody really knew.

Just about forty two years ago to date, a large passenger ship had come into the harbor. This wasn't unusual, for the town had been an important trading center in its time. Many vessels large and small, traders and barges and even small whalers and fishing schooners stopped there on their course.

It so happened that one of the passengers that got off the ship was a young girl of about eighteen. She was as pretty a lass as ever the sun shone upon, with flaxen hair that fell in ringlets to her shoulders and blew about her head. Her eyes were large and bluer than a December sky. She was slim and quick, and when she laughed it was like the tinkling of bells.

Jeff was young then, too, not more than twenty, and the handsomest lad for miles around. Many a girl had tried her best to become his sweetheart, but Jeff would have none of them. He loved nobody but Jeff Bailly, and he swore disdainfully that all girls were fools and their only place on earth was to fill a man's belly and keep his shirts nicely starched.

Until the arrival of the pretty passenger Jeff had never let any girl call him her beau, but about a month later, when the boys and girls were enjoying the skating season, Jeff Bailly was seen sauntering over the hill one bright morning with his skates slung over his shoulder. There was many a nod and a blush from the girls as he passed by, but he did not stop. Nonchalantly he headed for a farther corner of the rink and sat down to don his skates beside the bobbing golden head and dancing eyes of the new girl.

"Want to skate with me?" he asked gruffly.

"I'm afraid I'm not very good," she hesitated and smiled at him.

He helped her up and flew off with her over the ice. Such a lovely pair they made, he, so young and handsome, and she more like an escaped sunbeam than a human girl. It was easy to see that they were both enjoying themselves, and when they finally stopped, breathless and laughing, they sat down and chatted pleasantly like old friends.

This was only the beginning, and after a month or so it was rumored that they were secretly engaged.

One day, however, during a street brawl, the girl was seriously injured. For weeks no one knew whether she would ever recover and, when finally she seemed on the mend, the doctors ordered her to be sent home. Jeff came down to the wharf, with the rest, to see her off. She was laughing as usual and she turned jokingly to Jeff. "I'll be back soon," she said. "Watch for me at the turn of the tide."

This story had been told me by one of the inhabitants known as Bill Pott. It was at this point in the tale that the narrator hesitated.

"Well?" I said a trifle impatiently.

"Wal," he replied, "I ain't sure as you will believe what I'm a tellin' you but tha's what folks say, so 's far as I know, it's true.

"As I was a sayin', she promised to come back at the turn o' the tide. Wal, weeks an' months went by an' she never come. I reckon he'll be waitin' a long time fer her come back. I reckon she'll come back at the turn of the tide; the turn of his last tide it'll be."

ELLEN BROWN '38

RHYTHMIC NOTES

<i>"I Believe in Miracles"</i>	If there is to be a new G. B. S. H. S.
<i>"Whistling in the Dark"</i>	When your homework is done
<i>"The Very Thought of You"</i>	F Periods
<i>"Pop Goes Your Heart"</i>	Report cards
<i>"Soon"</i>	Graduation
<i>"Clouds"</i>	Book Reports
<i>"Calling You"</i>	The 8:25 bell
<i>"I'm in Heaven"</i>	When day is done
<i>"Goody-Goody"</i>	When second lunch shift comes
<i>"Get Thee Behind Me, Satan"</i>	During exams
<i>"The Music Goes Down and Round"</i>	Senior Chorus
<i>"We Join the Navy"</i>	Senior boys after graduation
<i>"Marguerite"</i>	Bunny Rowe
<i>"A Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight"</i>	Football dance
<i>"The Last Round Up"</i>	June
<i>"Got The Jitters"</i>	Oral compositions
<i>"I'm Building Up to an Awful Let-down"</i>	Receiving no diploma
<i>"Heartaches"</i>	"F" and "FF"
<i>"What's the Reason"</i>	The attendance office
<i>"I'm in the Mood for Love"</i>	Week-ends
<i>"It's Been So Long"</i>	Seventy-five minute periods on Monday
<i>"Haunting Me"</i>	Mr. Upham's exams
<i>"Oh, What a Thrill"</i>	To get an "A"
<i>"Marching Along Together"</i>	Girls' Gym Class
<i>"I'm Shooting High"</i>	Six feet on the high jump
<i>"Asleep in the Deep"</i>	Burke's Speech on Conciliation
<i>"Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life"</i>	After graduation
<i>"Just One More Chance"</i>	Amateur Night
<i>"You Head the Parade"</i>	Hector Marchetti

MURIEL MORAN

MARTHA GLEASON

MODERN MOUNTAINS

How times do change! Years ago the mountains of our country were the objects of worship; they were awe-inspiring, majestic challenges to ambition. But today—objects of worship? Rather, great, massive objects up whose picnic-littered sides crawl noisy, smoky, inclined railways with their shrill whistles; objects whose once magnificent summits have been leveled to make way for beauty-destroying edifices, from which are dispensed the candy bars whose wrappers will soon adorn the mountain side; the post cards, which only the most gullible can believe true to life; and the souvenirs, all at prices that offer convincing proof of the fact that the proprietors are not in business for their health.

Because some of our mountains are still removed from highways, and because they are not the highest this side of East Podunk, they do not attract the tourist, and there the real lover of the mountains may find his heaven. There among the little, interesting, and ever-changing trails, away from the roads that climb dully and perpetually upward, and which must be cut for the pseudo-mountaineers who wonder why they freeze on the mountain top when they persist in wearing clothes suitable only for the valley, he may find a rugged calmness, a simple beauty. Above the timber line, the simplicity of the forest gives way to the stolidity of the weather-beaten summit above, while the roar of the wind is like a symphony in his ears. Our climber has found the mountains in their full beauty, and the person who comes after him will also, for he will leave no evidence of his passing. Now he is coming down the mountain, following the trail which skirts the rim of the valley. Soon he is in a position where, as if he were in a great theatre, he may sit in his box, look down into the orchestra below or at the headwall of the valley, a backdrop more magnificent than any ever painted on the most elaborate stage.

But perhaps the most pleasant sensation of the day's trip is the arrival at camp—journey's end. Here he can get rid of that cussed pack whose forty-five pounds now seem more like seventy; he can take a bath in the nearby stream; and best of all, he can soon have his pots in full operation over the fire. As usual, our camper will make an examination of the food shelves of the shelter to see if he can make use of anything left by those before him. He will find much, and variety galore. The writer has seen in various places cans of McAller's Auto Polish, boxes of Copenhagen snuff, and even a mouse drowned in a jar of maple syrup. Supper over, we won't bother to discuss with our camper the school to which he belongs—those who leave the black on the kettles or those who scrub it off.

After a look at the setting sun whose changing reflections are caught on the mountain sides, he is ready for rest; and if someone has not mixed trees with the boughs of the bed, he will soon be in the dreamless sleep that comes only after a good day's work. But first he must blow out his candle lantern, which is designed to resist all winds that he may encounter on a trail after dark. Verily, it is windproof. The writer has puffed blows through the openings, any one of which would have been sufficient to blow out all the candles on Methuselah's birthday cake; yet that flame burned on! Well, so to bed.

And the next day he is off again—off to new territory, new views, new inspiration. Perhaps it will rain, but there is always the chance to cheer him that the next shelter *may* not have a leaky roof.

Much has been said about the evils of our romance-stealing modern inventions, but civilization has robbed our modern mountains of more of their romance than ten thousand electric lights could ever have robbed children of the romance of going to bed in the dark. Yet there still are regions where bears may walk across the path in front of our hiker; where he may see five or six different species of birds without moving his head; where porcupines waddle along and chew the wood of the shelters.

And then there is the bit of philosophy underlying it all. While one is walking along the trail, the dense undergrowth closes in on all sides and the path vanishes into it ahead. How can there be a path through, the hiker asks? Yet when he comes to the turn, there is a way, perhaps narrow, but a way. So too, problems may loom thick and heavy. The solution, like the trail, seems lost in the maze ahead; but as one approaches closer, the jumble appears less tangled; a way out of difficulties can be found.

WILLIAM ALLISON '37

A SPOON RIVER EPITAPH

*I studied hard in school—
Look at me now.
I tried for a scholarship
And lost out to a girl.
My mother couldn't send me to college,
And my father was serving a life sentence,
My earnings were needed at home
To feed nine hungry children
So I got a job—
Well, it was the best I could do.
I was lucky to get anything
During the depression.
What if I don't see the sun all day?
It shines all the brighter on Sundays.
What if the air I breathe is bad?
The doctor says it won't last much longer.
Of course, if I went to a sanatorium
I could get well.
But it takes money to do that—
What little I make goes to my mother.
She won't need it much longer, either.*

CLAIRE NEICE '37

LIFE BEGINS—?

The other day I was amazed by the multitude of "Oh—s" and "Ah—s" that issued from the gaping mouths of a crowd on seeing an ordinary black and white photograph of a sunset. The picture was not poorly taken and the composition was not bad, but why a silhouette of a sunset should cause so much sighing and talking, I do not know. It cannot be that those people had never seen a real sunset, that they had never seen a better picture! It may be true that many of them have never seen the country, that many do not know what it is to camp in the open under only a blanket and the stars, and many of them cannot even distinguish between a maple and an elm; but must they all know nature first as an element of the wilds? Are there no stars, sun, moon, wind, trees, shadows, animals, plants, or people in the cities? Everyone need not be able to name all the constellations in the blue,—how dull that would be to many,—but surely he must know that such things exist.

Too many people go through life as they would through a tunnel. They see only the spot of light straight ahead at the other end, and hasten to it. Why do they not probe the darkness on either side? It is not hidden from them. Why do they not hear their own hollow footsteps echo and reecho in the silent corridor? They are not deaf. When most of them are through, they know where they have been. They walk a narrow path, unaware of the pleasant byroads within their reach. They do not realize the life they have missed.

Those people who remain so limited could broaden their horizon by noticing what they see, and then observing what they notice. They need not go to some far away place to see the other things. Have they never known that the world surrounds them? The world is so near it touches all of us, whether or not we touch it. Have they never seen water spurt from a leaky drain pipe and dig whirlpools on the ground below? Have they never heard the mad music of multitudes of water drops on a metal shed roof, or windowpane? Have they seen the muddy gutters rise and overflow? Or did they simply know that it was raining? Did they notice the rough bark on the trees, the spattered shadows thrown on the sidewalk, the harmonious colorings of autumn foliage, the irregular lines on the undersides of a leaf, the rustle in a hot summer breeze, or have they merely known—or have they known at all—that there is a tree on a certain street which they pass every day? Do they know that the tree changes, whether or not humans change? When the night steals upon them, do they curse the sun's going that they must live in the dark, wasted dark, for a few short hours? Or do they wonder at the moon and stars, see the soft shadows cast by their light, realize the ghostliness of the buildings around them? Do they feel and sense the dark, as well as see it? Have they ever followed the seasons with anything more than a calendar? Are they alive?

Perhaps, when that audience saw the sunset picture, their eyes were opened for the first time, and they gasped at what they had overlooked. If they were awakened by the picture, if they desire to live this other life, it is not too late. It may be a hard battle to change habits, but if they start now, even before the next sunset the reward will be great. Should they fail or not try at all, they will remain slaves of the world, chained to a mere existence. They will wonder at life, incapable of interpreting its beauty, its truth. For them life will have been in vain.

THOMAS BURLEIGH, '37.

FRIBOURG

Fribourg est construit sur la moraine d'un glacier préhistorique à la frontière des races, à la jonction des trois provinces d'art: au nord l'Allemagne avec les Flandres, à l'ouest la Savoie et la Bourgogne, au sud, l'Italie.

Les premiers habitants de Fribourg s'y sont établis au XII siècle, choisissant ce site à cause des hautes falaises de la Sarine qui coulent autour de la ville, et l'encircle presque totalement. En effect Fribourg est une péninsule. Ici sont venus des serfs, des affranchis pour trouver la liberté. Ce grand amour pour la liberté reste encore dans les cours des Fribourgeois. L'une des premières choses qu'ils aient fait a été de construire la grande cathédrale, qui reste encore aujourd'hui, fameuse à cause de son âge et parcequ'elle contient un grand orgue à trois cents registres.

Au XV siècle, quand les Confédérés ont gagné une bataille pour leur liberté, ils ont envoyé un messenger aux Fribourgeois pour leur annoncer la grande victoire. Le coureur avait couvert le chemin (long de vingt-cinq miles à peu près) très rapidement, pour apporter plus tôt, à ses compatriotes, la bonne nouvelle. En arrivant à Fribourg il est tombé à terre, mort; comme le coureur de Marathon. A cette place même on a planté la branche de tilleul, qu'il portait à la main. Cet arbre vit encore, et avec les grands tours du XVI siècle est une des choses les plus intéressantes à voir à Fribourg.

Une curieuse chose aussi à Fribourg, est la division de la ville en deux parties. Dans la ville haute on vous dit "bon jour", dans la ville basse on dit "Guten Morgen". On peut voir que Fribourg est une des rares villes où l'on parle deux langues. Pouvez-vous penser une telle chose à Wellesley—Mon Dieu, quel chaos! Mais Fribourg est uni par sa longue tradition et par sa religion. Des vingt milles habitants, dix-huit milles sont Catholiques. Pour cette raison Fribourg est un centre de culture catholique. L'Université de Fribourg, des séminaires, des écoles catholiques pour les jeunes filles et jeunes garçons, tous prospèrent ici.

Dans l'ancien quartier de la ville se trouvent de très vieilles maisons, des rues tout-à-fait circulaires parallèles à la Sarine. Cette rivière est d'une couleur curieuse: d'un vert glauque et clair en même temps, et sa cours est lent et puissant.

Vraiment on peut repeter les mots de Ruskin, "Fribourg est une des villes les plus pittoresques du monde."

VIRGINIA R. BRADY P. G.

BIMILLENIIUM HORATIANUM

Quintus Horatius Flaccus (65 B. C.—8 B. C.) ante diem sextum Idus Decembris anno ante Christum natum sexagesimo quinto ad Venusiam natus est. Cum pater Horati quondam servus fuisset et postea neque locuples neque praeclarus esset tamen non est dubium quin per totam vitam fuerit vir honestissimus.

Horatius praetextatus Romam ductus est ut in ludis disceret et paucis post annis Athenas ad studium litterarum colendum pervenit. Ipse narravit cum bellum civile Romae ortum esset se in exercitu Bruti Cassique pugnavisse et sine gloria e proelio excessisse. Poeta, iam fama notus, amicitiam Vergili poetae adeptus est, atque gratissimus erat Maecenati, Augusti socio. Idem Maecenas est qui Horatio illam villam Sabinam, a poeta saepe laudatam, donavit. Tanta celebritate famae cum esset fere omnibus notus contigit ut Caesari Augusto incundus fieret. Horatius vinclo iugali nulli feminae se sociavit. Hic poeta praeclarissimus anno ante Christum natum octavo e vita discessit. Ei temperantia et fides et innocentia semper gratiae erant. Horati opera notissima sunt Carmina, Sermones Epistulae.

R. J.

Page Seventy-Seven.





APPRECIATION

The Wellesleyan Staff of 1936 wishes to extend its sincere appreciation for the splendid cooperation and assistance of those who so kindly helped to make this annual possible. The generous help of the merchants and citizens of the town is gratefully acknowledged.

The action taken at the Town Meeting in March, recording the sentiment in favor of providing a new high school building, is an incentive to greater effort on the part of the student body, who hope to justify the expense of the building by greater achievements.

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